BISLEY! BURTON & CYB!
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THE ILLUSTRATED FANTASY MAGAZINE

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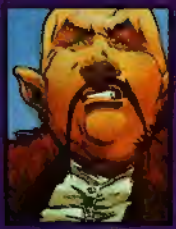

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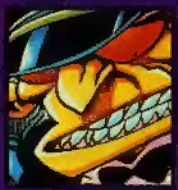

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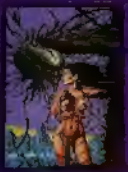

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GALLERY

JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT THE "TURTLES" WERE JUST FOR KIDS--*HEAVY METAL*'S MASTER OF DISASTER

SIMON BISLEY

WHILE VISITING HIS OLD BUDDY AND *MELTING POT* CO-CREATOR, KEVIN EASTMAN, SIMON BISLEY DISCOVERED THE MOVIE MAGIC OF DIRECTOR JOHN WOO. AFTER VIEWING THE BLOODY CLASSICS *THE KILLER*, *HARDBOILED*, AND *BULLET IN THE HEAD*, SIMON WAS HOOKED AND INCORPORATED MR.WOO'S INFLUENCE INTO THEIR NEW COMIC *BODYCOUNT*.

IT'S THE CLASSIC TALE OF HIT MEN, HIT WOMEN, CONTRACTS, BETRAYAL, WORLDWIDE MOB DISPUTES, PAWNS, KINGPINS, BABES, BULLETS, DYNAMITE, DETECTIVES, FBI, AN EX-HOCKEY PLAYER, AND A TURTLE.

THIS FOUR ISSUE COLOR SERIES IS BEING PUT OUT BY THOSE TALENTED THUGS AT IMAGE COMICS AND WILL HIT STORES IN MARCH 1996.

BODYCOUNT IS JUST THE START OF THE TURTLE/IMAGE COLLABORATION. ERIK LARSON, CREATOR OF THE BEST-SELLING *SAVAGE DRAGON* COMIC SERIES, WILL KICK OFF A WHOLE NEW SERIES OF *MUTANT NINJA TURTLES* IN JULY. FOR INFO, CONTACT MIRAGE STUDIOS AT (413)586-7066.

LOOK NO LONGER TO THE STARS
OH, BELZAKAN, GOD OF THE STARS, THE HORIZONS AND THE INFINITE UNIVERSE...
...PROTECT YOUR PEOPLE FROM THE RAGE OF THE PENTAGAN AND LEAD THEM HOME INTO PARADISE FROM WHICH OUR MENTORS CAME.
WE WILL ONLY ACCEPT THE PROPHETS' WORD THAT OUR LONG-PROMISED RESCUE IS FORTHCOMING.
BELZAKAN ZARAHUMS HEAR OUR PRAYERS.

WE MUST HAVE FAITH! OUR CHILDREN WILL KNOW THE PARADISE WHERE MILK AND HONEY FLOW AND SOULS FIND FREEDOM.
THE NIGHT FRIGHTENS ME, LEDRAHOOR. INSIDE ME, THERE IS SOMETHING THAT WANTS TO SCREAM.
LET ME SEARCH FOR ROOTS AND MUSHROOMS FOR YOU. YOU MUST BE VERY HUNGRY.
BUT BE CAREFUL!
YOU, YAHIMA SLEEP NOW!
PENTAGAN. THE ALL-DEVOURING HAS COME! LOOK OUT!

¡RUUGHMMM!
HERE I STAND, ZARAHON, PRIEST OF BELZAKAN AND I COMMAND YOU BACK INTO YOUR HOLE. AWAY WITH YOU!
QUICKLY! HOLD ON! CAN YOU MANAGE?
I...I CAN NO LONGER...!

WE... WE ESCAPED HIM! OH, SHE IS EXHAUSTED.
COME MY CHILDREN! WE WILL SEARCH FOR ANOTHER PLACE WHERE MUSHROOMS OF THE NIGHT CAN BE FOUND.
THE NIGHT WILL GIVE US NO MORE.
A PATHETIC YIELD...! WE CAN ONLY HOPE THAT BELZAKAN IS PLEASED WITH OUR OFFERING AND HIS PROTECTIVE HAND IS OVER US MISERABLE CREATURES.

OH, GOD OF THE STARS, HORIZONS AND INFINITE UNIVERSE
ALMIGHTY! IT APPEARS THAT YOU WANT THE DESTRUCTION OF OUR PEOPLE - WE ARE HELPLESS AGAINST THE ALL-DEVOURING
NO! NOT YOU!
YOU WILL NOT TO TAKE ME, YOU MONSTER! YAHWA! YAHWA!
GIVE THEM FREEDOM, PENTAGAN! NEED THEM.

Don't... leave me here. Come back!
Welcome to Pentagen's paradise, Yarima.
Here, your son will never know of the foods of Eotonia or of the loathsome fungus of the night, for he will be surrounded by the sweetness of honey and the sacred flesh of Hacera.

ALL I CAN DO NOW IS TO WAIT FOR THE DEMON TO RESTORE THE SHALLOW WHERE WE CAME FROM
BELZAKAN!
THE GOD OF THE STARS HAS FINALLY HEARD OUR PRAYERS. HE HAS COME TO RESCUE US

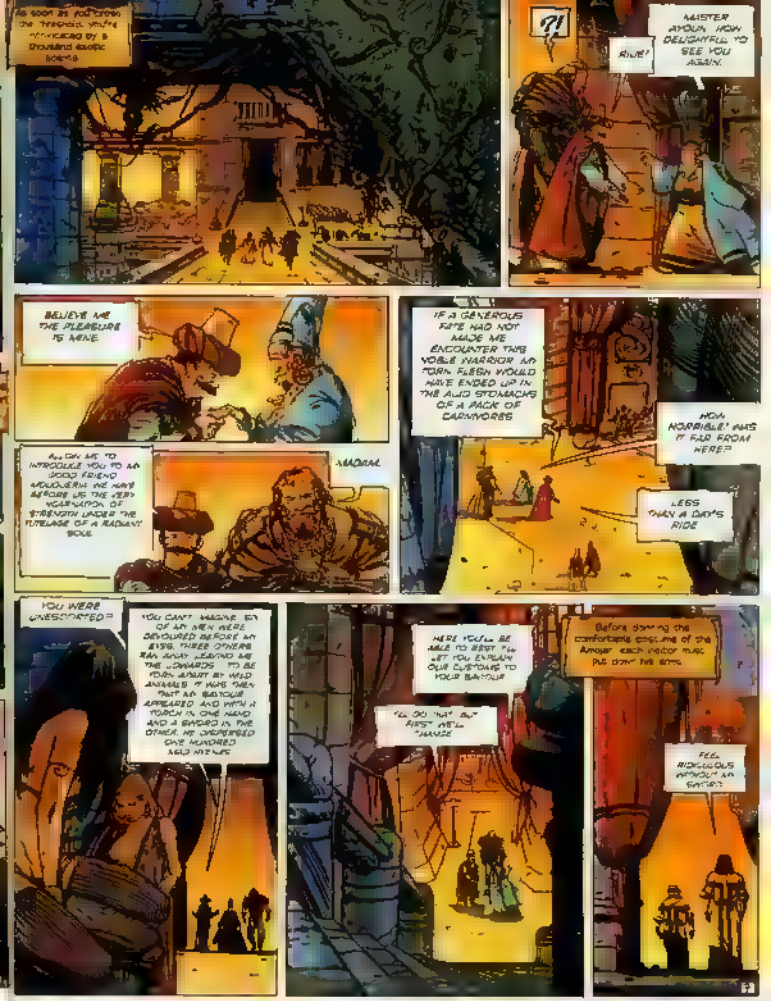
THE NATIVE HAS FREELY ENTERED OUR SHIP THERE ARE NO SIGNS OF OTHER LIVING THINGS
PREPARE EVERYTHING FOR TAKE OFF
WAIT. THINK ABOUT IT. IN KORSAT AND SEYMIR, THERE ARE SOME SLAVES MUST STILL BE TAKEN
..BEFORE WE RETURN TO THE BURNING MINES OF URKOK
OH, BELZAKAN, GOD OF THE STARS AND THE HORIZONS. YOU HAVE RESCUED THE WRETCHED FROM ALL THIS MISERY!
YOUR FATHER WILL BE HERE WITH US SOON, MY CHILD
HAVE THE FEELING BELZAKAN LIVES IN ANOTHER STRANGE WORLD AND MUST DEAL WITH HIS OWN PROBLEMS THERE

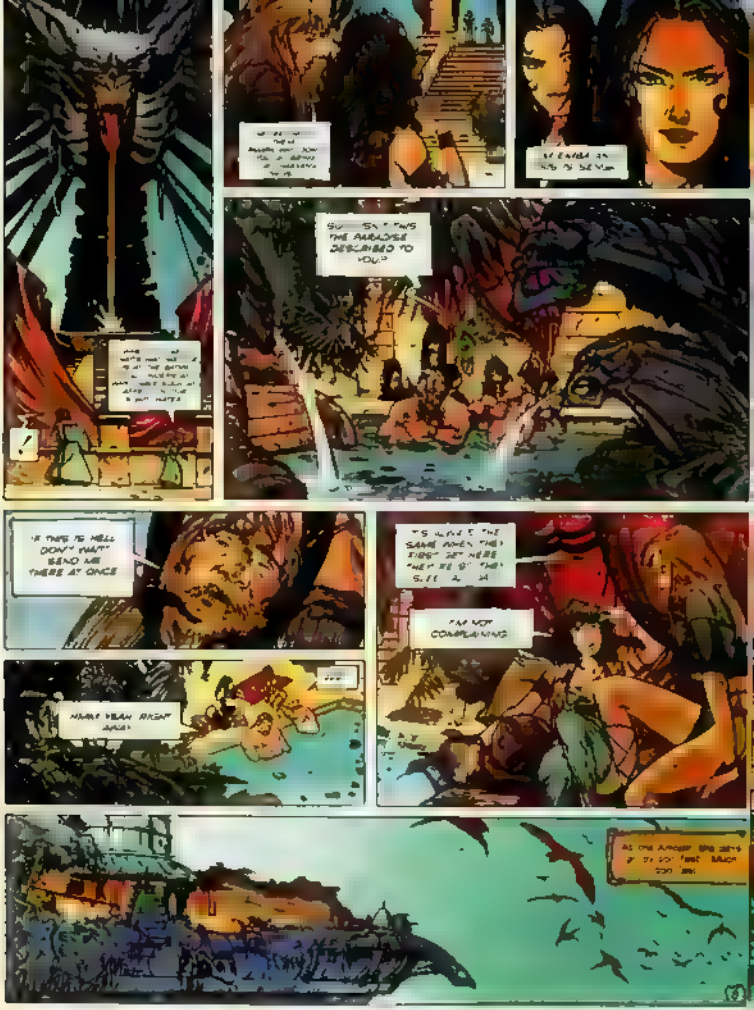
THE OATH IN AMBER: THE AMOJAR
AND DON'T FORGET NO ONE WHO HAS DARED TO DEFY US HAS SURVIVED.

A Few Miles Away
DO WE STILL HAVE A LONG WAY TO GO
PATIENCE, MY FRIEND. YOUR EFFORT WILL NOT BE IN VAIN
LOOK! FIRES FROM THE GUARD'S OUTPOST
WHO GOES THERE?
WE'RE IN OUR WAY TO SAMARKAND
AGAIN, IT'S JUST AS YOU DESCRIBED IT. A VERITABLE FORTRESS
OH, YOU'VE BEEN IN THIS PLACE BEFORE, HAVE YOU? WELL, SEE YOU ARE NOT WELCOME
YOU'VE BEEN WARNED. IF YOU DON'T KNOW THE WAY YOU'LL NEVER FIND YOUR WAY BACK OUT
OF COURSE WE KNOW ALL THAT FOR MASTER EVILIN
DON'T BECOME TOO BE SURE OF YOUR ROAD OR IT MAY BE DANGEROUS
LET THEM THROUGH
DON'T FORGET WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO GET BACK ON OUR HORSES THERE ARE ULLNIC HIDDEN BYERMANNERS WHO.
KNOW ALL ABOUT THE ARCHERS WHO ARE NEITHER ONE-ARMED NOR BLACK. YOU'VE ALREADY TOLD ME ABOUT THEM

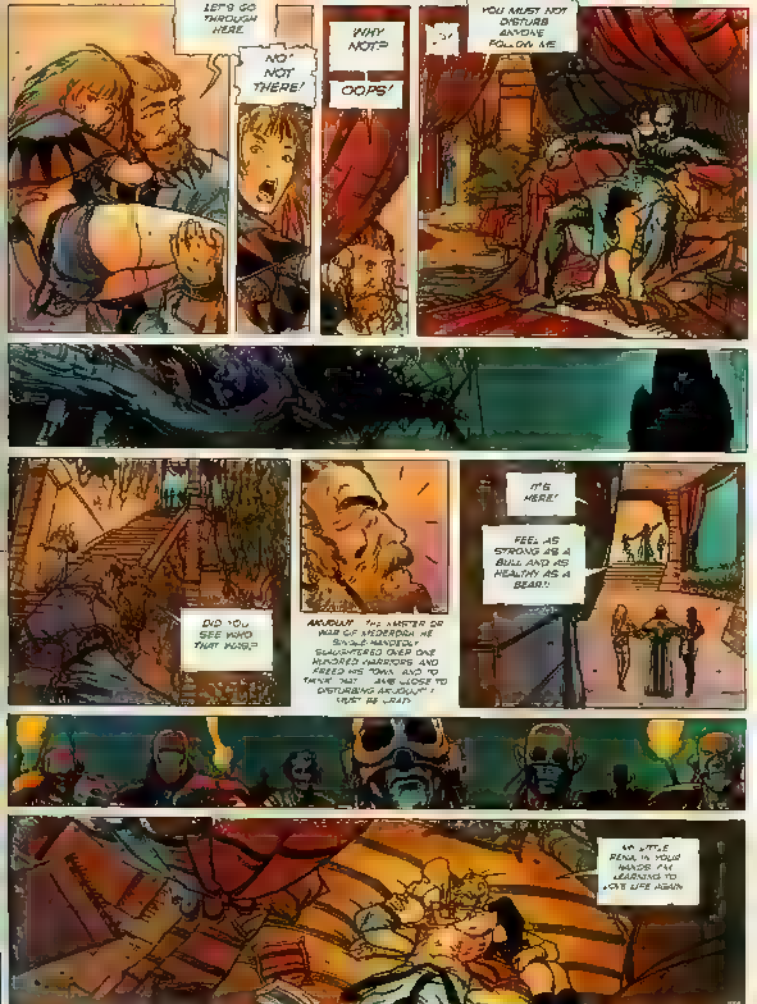
FOR YOU, MY FRIEND AND SAVIOUR THE AMOUR!
WHORING MARY ! CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES!

The Amojar's fame has spread far and wide. It's the world's most gorgeous brothel. Everyone, from the poorest peasant or sailor to the richest prince, dreams of the women of the Amojar
LET ME GO. YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE!
COME ON IT DON'T BE DIFFICULT. EVERYONE KNOWS YOU'VE BEEN HUNTED. SOME BACK COVERED IN GOLD OR DON'T EVER RETURN
THEY'RE JUST LIES. RUMORS
HEY LADY, TELL THEM THEY'VE MADE A MISTAKE
In a chaotic world, the kingdom of debauchery endures as long
I CAN PAY! LET ME GO.
But the gates of the Amojar are only open to the very rich
HEY, LADY MISS, COME BACK!
SODOMITES! I'LL TEACH YOU!
HAAAA!!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHO YOU'RE DEALING WITH. I'LL BE BACK AND YOU'LL ASK ME ON BENDED KNEE TO FORGIVE YOU
IT'S PRETTY LIVELY TODAY


As soon as footsteps of the trespass victims are silenced by a crowding exotic scents
?!
RIVE!
MASTER AYOUN, HOW DELIGHTFUL TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
BELIEVE ME THE PLEASURE IS MINE.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO AN GOOD FRIEND MOUDJERIN THE MAN BEFORE US THE VERY INCARNATION OF TRAITOR UNDER THE TUTELAGE OF A RADIANT SOUL
MMORM.
IF A GENEROUS FATE HAD NOT MADE ME ENCOUNTER THIS NOBLE WARRIOR MY TORN FLESH WOULD HAVE ENDED UP IN THE ALIO STOMACHS OF A PACK OF CARNIVORES
HOW HORRIBLE! ARE WE FAR FROM HERE?
LESS THAN A DAY'S RIDE
YOU WERE UNESCORTED?
YOU CAN'T IMAGINE IN OF MY MEN DEVOURED BEFORE MY EYES. THREE OTHERS RAN AWAY LEAVING ME THE LEMARDS TO BE TORN APART BY WILD ANIMALS IF MORE THEY THAT AN INSTINCT APPEARED AND WITH A TORCH IN ONE HAND AND A SWORD IN THE OTHER, HE DISPERSED ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY
HERE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO REST THEN YOU'LL EXPLAIN OUR CUSTOMS TO YOUR BARBUDE
I'LL DO THAT BUT FIRST METAL HOUSE
Before donning the comforting enclume of the Armour each warrior must put on the arms
FEEL RIDICULOUS WITHOUT AN SWORD


SO, SO, THIS THE ARMLOCK DESCENDED TO HOLD?
IF THERE IS HELL DON'T WAIT! SEND ME THERE AT ONCE
IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME WHEN THEY TIRED OF HERE THEY'RE OF THE SIZE
I'M NOT COMPLAINING
NINJA YEAH RIGHT
AS THE ARMLOCK SPACE SET'S OF TO DO THAT MUCH TOO

HEY!! GLUTTON!
!!!OU!
FILTHY SLOB..
THIS TIME WE'VE BEEN LUCKY. I LIKE THOSE TWO.
HEH, HEH! SPECIALLY THE BIG GUY.
WE'RE VERY SORRY, BUT WE HAVE TO LEAVE...THAT'S LIFE.
?
!!
I COULD HAVE LISTENED A LITTLE LONGER
ENCHANTING STORIES. THESE PRINCESSES HAVE MORE INTERESTING TALES TO TELL


LET'S GO THROUGH HERE.
NO! NOT THERE!
WHY NOT?
OOPS!
YOU MUST NOT DISTURB ANYONE FOLLOW ME
DID YOU SEE WHO THAT WAS?
ARJOUN! THE MASTER OF WAR OF MEDEBOGH HE SINGLE HANDEDLY SLAUGHTERED OVER ONE HUNDRED WARRIORS AND FREED HIS TOWN AND TO THINK WE ALMOST WERE LOSE TO DISTURBING ARJOUN! I JUST BE CRAZY
IT'S HERE!
FEEL AS STRONG AS A BULL AND AS HEALTHY AS A BEAR!
A LITTLE PENAL IN YOUR HANDS I'M LEARNING TO LOVE LIFE AGAIN

YOU ALWAYS FORGOTTEN THE PLEASURES OF A WELL DESERVED REST AND YOU, MY LITTLE SENGA
SHHHH! KEEP QUIET!
SENGA, ARE YOU CRAZY!
HUSH HEM SHE'S RIGHT! SOMETHING STRANGE IS GOING ON.
LET ME LISTEN
HOW CAN YOU BE SO SURE? CAN'T MAKE ANYTHING OUT.
THEY'RE FIGHTING IN THE NAVE

EMBA!?
HEY, WHERE ARE YOU RUNNING OFF TO
AN ARMY CLASHING IN THE VALLEY? LET'S GO TOWN AND SEE!
NO ONE HAS EVER FOUGHT IN THE ARMOUR!! IT MUST BE A SHOW!
WHO DARES DISTURB MY SLEEP?
WHO?
BEFORE US: HEAVY ARMOUR BE ON THE MAN
WHO?
?!?

DON'T..
I'LL HAVE SOME FUN WITH HIM..
YOU'LL REGRET THE DAY YOU WERE BORN, I SWEAR BY MEDERDRA!
AAAH!

TICHIT!!
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
UNBELIEVABLE THE WITCHES OF TICHIT!!!
WE MUST ESCAPE! WE CAN'T STAY
..HERE!!
G...
CROM!!
THE GUARDS WON'T BE ABLE TO HOLD THEM BACK
FLEE!!
IS THERE ANOTHER EXIT?
UHH?...NO!
AND AT THE TOP?
OF COURSE!! THE SUPPLY [illegible].

The guards fierce determination quickly turns into despair. In spite of their greater numbers the Armour's guards are overthrown by the powers of the Witches of Tichi.
HELP!
AIIE!
AAAH!
ENJOY!...
COME NEOPHYTES! COME TASTE MY STEEL!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE POD.
WHICH STAIRCASE...?
ON THE RIGHT!!
SHIT! I'M EXHAUSTED. I CAN'T GO ON.
GIVE WAY! MAKE ROOM!

Supplies reach the Arcair Through a suspended pod linking the upper dome to the high palisade surrounding the desert
?!
!
DON'T LOSE HEART! WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
PLEASE! NO ONE IS ALLOWED IN THIS HALL!
EVERYONE! CLIMB INTO THE POD!
STOP! REPEAT THAT THIS HALL IS NOT...
WHY DON'T YOU SHUT UP, CROM!
COME ON! CLIMB!
WHAT'S THAT NOISE? CROM! THE STAIRS!
TOO LATE! THEY'RE AFTER US
YOU, MY LITTLE ONE! COME AND HELP ME!

HAN!
HEY! HE'S THE DEVIL HIMSELF!
DON'T STOP NOW!
GO GET MORE JUGS BE QUICK
WE MUST LEAVE THE QUARTERMASTER BE DEAD
UMPH HE'S HEAVY
I'M LOST..
?

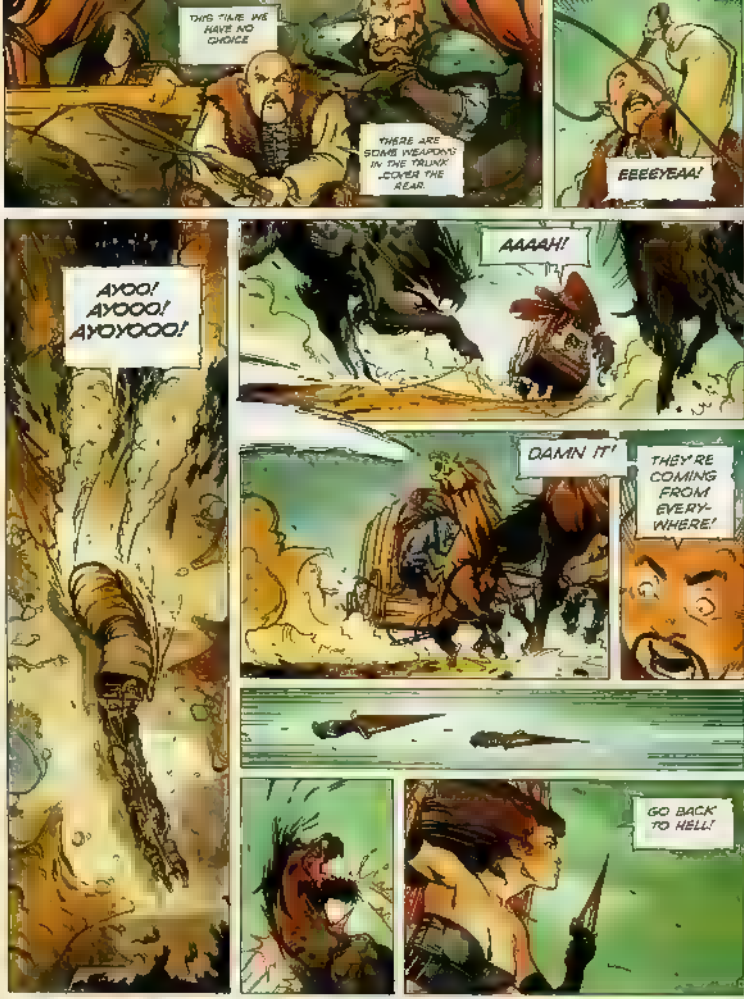
CROM! THINK WE'VE DONE IT!
OOOH!
STOP!
WHO'S THIS ROWDY CREATURE?
DON'T LET GO!
THE BRAKES DON'T WORK!
AAAH!
IIIIIEEE!
HOLD ON!
GOOD HEAVENS.
CRAAK
?!

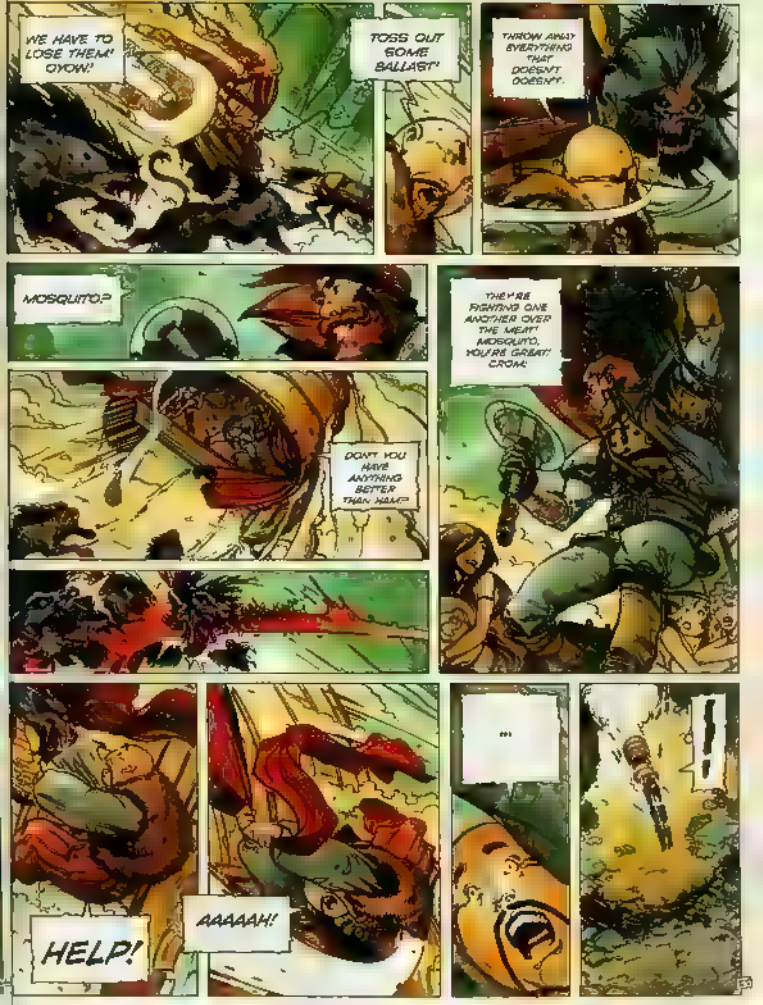
WHAT'S...
HAN!
MY LEG!
MOSQUITO? WAS THAT YOU THAT
YOUR AXE, CROM! YOUR AXE. HURRY UP!
IF SHE'S AMONG THEM, WE MAY LOSE HER
HMMM. FIRST WE HAVE TO CHECK THE ROOMS.
WATCH OUT!!
THERE'S A JOB WELL DONE
EVERYTHING'S TAKEN CARE OF. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE
HOLD IT! WHO'S TALKING OF LEAVING? I'VE DELIVERED THE MEAT

NO ONE'S GOING ANYWHERE 'TILL I GET PAID!
OH SHIT!
HE IS RIGHT. A HORDE OF RAIDERS AND WE CAN TALK ABOUT IT HIS HOUSE
...
HE'LL BE BACK TO WORK OUT LATER. LET'S GO
ANOTHER CURSE. A LUCKY HORSE SHOE AND A PIE
HMMM BE CAREFUL
THINK WE HANDLED ALL OF THAT PRETTY WELL
THEIR MY SCARS
AT THIS RATE - WILL TAKE US TWO A WEEK TO GET TO THE CITY
And so the wagon begins its long journey across the desert. Heading slowly towards more civilised lands

OOOOH COME SEE HOW BEAUTIFUL IT IS.
YOU SHOULD LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING AN INSTEAD
OH COME ON TEYRAK-JEINA LET THEM BREAK!
IT'S THE FIRE TAKE THEY'VE BEEN OUT OF THE VOLUME
FIRST THEY TAKE MY MOON NOW MY
OOOOOH!!
I PROMISE YOU ALL SCOPE OF NEW MARVELS
BAAAAH!
WHAT HORRIBLE BIRDS! DO YOU THINK THEY'RE DANGEROUS?
LOOK YOU'LL SEE PUYENDICK AND MEDERDRA THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PORTS ON THE WEST COAST

SCAVENGERS!! MOVE OVER.! HAND ME THE REINS!
I HAVE TO CONFRONT THEM EVERY DAY.
THE HORSES ARE NERVOUS. HANG ON !
MAYBE WE SHOULD TURN AROUND.
LOOK. BEHIND US. THEY'RE MORE OF THEM.
NO! ARE THEY WAITING TO ATTACK? IT'S UNLIKE THEM.
EEEEK WE'RE SURROUNDED!


THIS TIME WE HAVE NO CHOICE
THERE ARE SOME WEAPONS IN THE TRUNK. COVER THE REAR.
EEEEYEAA!
AYOO! AYOOO! AYOYOOO!
AAAAH!
DAMN IT!
THEY'RE COMING FROM EVERY-WHERE!
GO BACK TO HELL!



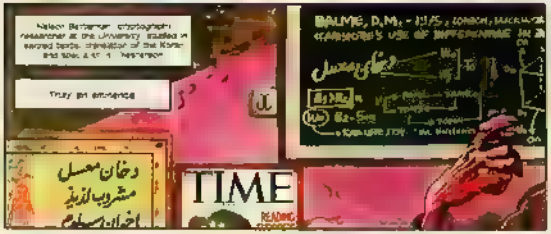
CONTINUED ON PAGE 96

MUSEUM

Welcome, dear visitors, to the Museum of Computerie Collectors. Try to behave yourselves according to the basic norms of occidental conduct
and open to the exciting story
And if instead of chills we have gas?

Nelson Betterman

OTIOSUM VERBUM REDDENT
RATIONEM DE EO IN DIE JUDICII


Nelson Betterman, cryptologist-researcher at the University, studied in several banks, translator of the Koran and Vol. 4 of "Necronomicon"
Truly an eminence
TIME
This man disappeared without leaving a trace on the 30th of May, 1992

This tape is the only one that the police found in Mr. Batterman's studio. On it, the actual missing person tells how it happened
Or at least a part of it. I'll shut up so that Nelson Batterman himself can tell us what happened
CLIC
My name is Nelson Batterman. I record this tape in full possession of my faculties despite the fact that, know the pots of .assem?" don't know. But in any case, this will be my work: the final and definitive story
BZZZZZ
Mr. Batterman, right?
Don't you want to go to the bathroom?

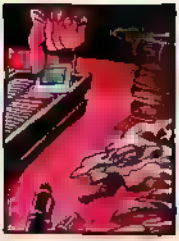
There were particles
A murder on file, an unsolved crime.
Profane musings
The 15th of September 1969
The killer ties up the victim in the bathroom. His covered her head with the particles, left the kitchen cabin and went up to the roof of the building across the street. From there, he blew out her brains with a rifle through a telescopic lens. Really attractive, really refined. A really exceptional first piece for my collection of "Evidence in unresolved cases."
My pleasure grew in forming hypothetical solutions to each crime. Fancy opened doors for me.
OPEN
My contacts existed. He found very curious pieces.

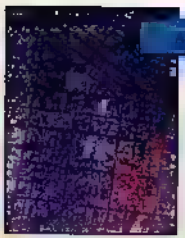
I was consciously adding to my esoteric collection of a sinister intellectually sexy nature.
What do you do with that, bring you Mr. Betterman?
Fantastic, my dear friend, only fantastic.
Back in my studio it excites me in such that stupid breathing. What bystanders would the way called home me?
It was strong
Some knitting needles with nickel points
The 7th of April, 1990.
The police found the body of a programmer in a park. He was killed while jogging. Someone hammered needles into his eyes and then wiggled them in his sockets. He died immediately. The pain was infinite, without witnesses a perfect case for my logical games: a perfectly gestural crime.

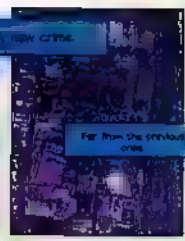
Collected objects relating to brutal, gruesome, excessively ritualistic murders.
Such as the one on the 13th of February 1991.
Was hating a Pre Psycho-Killer a Techno-Killer? It didn't matter. What was interesting was the connected grisly coroner examination and how he got the scars. The victim was tied to the refrigerator with an electric wire whose propellor blades he had shattered. The murderer did the dismantling methodically for almost 18 hours. Later he cleaned the "weapon" and put it away with good humanity. One more, however, didn't belong to the victim. Was it an occult message from the murderer? A twisted game of sadistic emotions? Smiling.

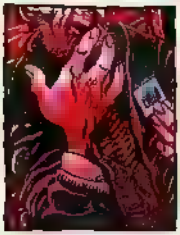
In the case of the "Satisfaction" that's what they called him in cruel mortal play...the murderer a corrupted individual, possibly of Nazi ideology, tied up a defenseless pensioner. After all sorts of vexations, he got him down on his knees. He placed a hand mirror below the old man's face and forced him to look at his own reflection, then, he shot him in the head from behind.
GRIT
It's pretty horrible if this was the last picture Kierkegaard saw this face in the mirror before he died.
Or if he enjoyed the reflection of his finished work.
I don't know Laurence, there's something terribly obsessive in the choice of these objects, something that connects them.
Are you trying to say that all the murders are the work of just one man? We already dumped that idea.
There's no paradox. A psychopath is always recessive in his methods, and these crimes are as we understand them, "schizophrenic"
We haven't even finished Laurence, relax! and he left. I noticed a certain shake in his stride.

Always as with the same
Pedigree



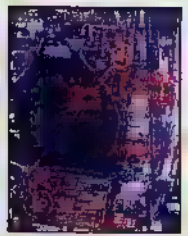

A new crime.

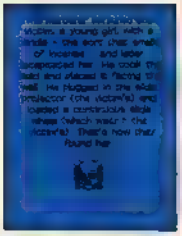

Far from the previous
ones



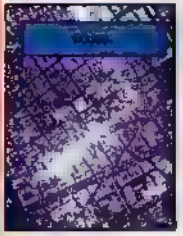
31th of February 1993
Another macabre
ceremony
Another body curled
into pile

Another body another
time, another case.



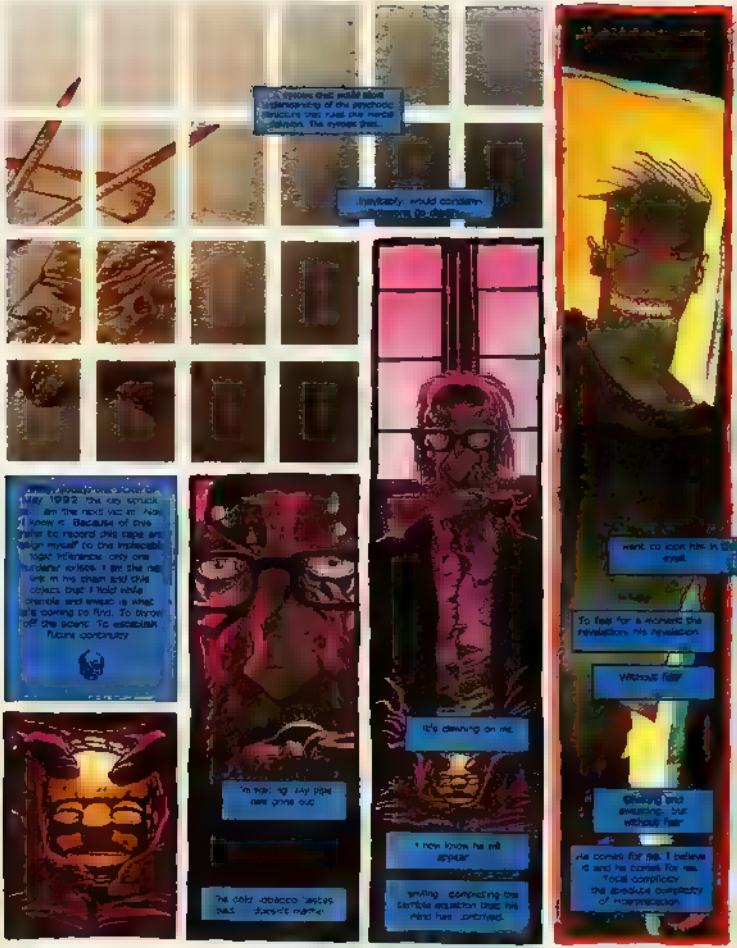

victim, a young girl with a
smile - she wore that smile
of innocence and later
accompanied her. He took the
doll and placed it facing the
wall. He plugged in the doll's
protector (the victim's) and
created a construction circle
whose (which was? the
victim's) that's how they
found her

I woke up from dead
sleeping that had eternal
time as nightmare projection


Suppose

As with the same

A close-up of Kenneth's face
A close-up of Kenneth's face
A close-up of Kenneth's face


...a figure that would elicit understanding of the psychotic structure that fuels the mental aberration, the synapse that...
...inevitably would condemn me to damnation.
May 1992. The key schuck... am the next victim. Yeah, I know it. Because of this letter to record this tape and design myself to the implacable logic inherent only one calculator across. I am the last link in his chain and the objects that I hold were chemists and smear of what is coming to find. To throw off the scent. To establish future continuity.
I'm not. My pipe has gone out.
The cold tobacco tastes bad. Synaptic matter.
It's dawning on me.
I now know he will appear.
Writing. Completing the terrible equation that his mind has contrived.
want to look him in the eyes.
To feel for a moment the revelation, his revelation.
Without fear.
Chewing and swallowing... but without fear.
He comes for me. I believe it and he comes for me. Total complicity. The absolute complexity of Manifestation.

I made it possible
know that no one will find my body
no part of the game
that doesn't die
never ends
the connection of being is the in an infinite chain without feeling
The Police never found Mr. Batterman. There are those who believe the tape and those who think it was all a discepticon
Fruity, don't try to see more than the evidence. There will be no true reality that you and JB playing for

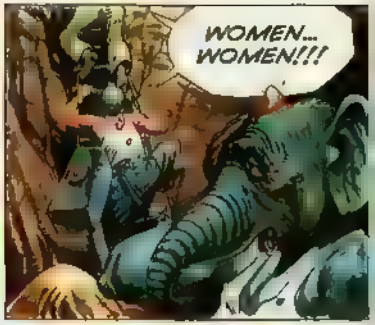
I'M SURE OUR BUSINESS DEAL WILL COME OUT FINE BURTON. EVEN THOUGH WE COMPUTER DESIGNED
THERE WON'T BE ANY PROBLEMS THE PLAN IS PERFECT AND OUR ADORING DORTA WILL NOT FAIL US
MATRIMONIAL AGENCY
© BURTON & CYB
FIGURA

LOOK AT THIS PLANET ORGONA! ITS POPULATION IS COMPOSED OF HOT MINERS ALL OF THEM MALE
IT'S BEEN FIVE YEARS SINCE ANY OF THEM HAVE SEEN A WOMAN SMELLED A WOMAN, TOUCHED A WOMAN, FELT A WOMAN
DON'T CONTINUE I KNOW WHAT HAPPENS NEXT

AND WHAT DO WE HAVE IN STORE FOR THESE WOMEN
FEMALES OF ALL RACES WITH WHICH TO FORM A HONORABLE UNION...AT THE COST OF 20,000 "CREDITS PER HEAD, SO TO SPEAK"
WE'LL SELL ALL OF THEM...ALL OF THEM...AS SOON AS WE PUT OUR MESSAGE OUT ON THE RADIO

THE BURTON & CYB MATRIMONIAL AGENCY IS HERE IN TWO HOURS. WE WILL BE LANDING IN THE NORTH ASTRODOME WE ARE BRINGING THE WOMEN
FIFTY OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL IN THE UNIVERSE READY WILLING AND ABLE TO PLEASE OVERWORKED MINERS.
FAT ONE THIS MOMENT IT HAS BECOME TOO MUCH FOR YOU TO USE IN EXCESS AND IF YOU HAVE CREDITS TO SPARE

IT'S A NET


WOMEN... WOMEN!!!

OUR MISSION IS TELL US WHAT YOU LIKE AND YOU'LL GET IT
WOMEN DO YOU WEAR THAT ALWAYS THE HAVE WOMEN
EXACTLY
YES!

GODDESS STUPID HELP ME TAKE OFF THE IR DO YOU WANT TO BE THE LAST IN LINE?

ASTRODROMO NORTE
37

GET READY TO COUNT CREDITS CYBLAHERE COME OUR FIRST CLIENTS
WE BETTER GO OUT THERE AND WELCOME THEM OR THEY'LL RUN US OVER.
AND DORITA...DID YOU GIVE HER A TRANQUILIZER TO CALM HER NERVES?
YUP. SHE'S FLOATING ON AIR.
WELL, LET'S SET TO IT AND CALM THE NERVES OF THOSE MADMEN THEY'RE LOOKING ON AT AN UNBELIEVABLE RATE! THEY WON'T STOP IF WE DON'T HELP THEM!
CRACK CRACK CRACK CRACK
CRACK CRACK CRACK CRACK CRACK CRACK
CALM DOWN
OR INSTEAD OF MARRIAGES, WE'LL HAVE FUNERALS!
-3

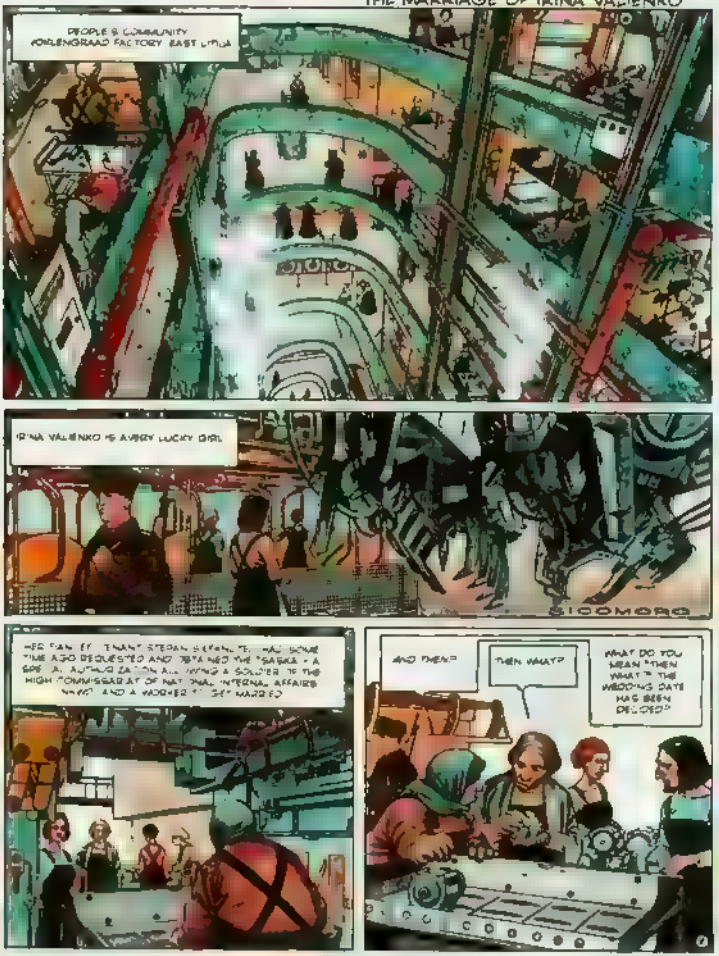
KH-21
WE MUST PROCEED IN AN ORDERLY FASHION SO WE DO NOT SCARE THE LADIES. SO YOU CAN SEE HOW BEWILDERED THEY ARE.
NOW, FORM A SINGLE FILE LINE AND COME IN ONE BY ONE.
AND BE CAREFUL IF YOU FALL OUT OF LINE YOU WILL BE SENT BACK TO LIMBO AND LIKE CHANGE AND BILLS-BACKSIDE, BUDDY. YOU UNDERSTAND?
YES!
ALRIGHT!
LET'S GO!
YEAH
LET THE FIRST ONE COME IN.
AND LET THE NEXT ONE WAIT
WHAT KIND OF A WOMAN ARE YOU LOOKING TO BUY?
WHEN SHE HAS TO BE PETITE SENSIBLE SHE HAS TO LIKE INTERGALACTIC POETRY. FLOWERS...BIRDS.
AND...AND SHE HAS TO BE REAL SWEET
MODEL 501. YES, I BELIEVE WE HAVE THAT IN STOCK.
MODEL 501...COME TO THE GANGPLANK
GUK
GUK
SEE WHY NORITA IS BEHAVING SHY

OH!
GRAWK
THANK YOU MY LADY NOW YOU CAN RETURN TO YOUR ROOM.
SHE WON'T GO I'M PAYING AND I'LL TAKE HER
NO. FIRST YOU MUST TAKE A PERSONALITY TEST AND DEPOSIT 10,000 CREDITS
CALM DOWN. YOU MUST WAIT FOR US TO PROCESS THE RELEVANT PAPERS
THAT'S IF WE FIND YOU HAVE A BRAIN. NEVER DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF 'EM
IF WHEN DEAD KILLS TEST AND DECIDE YOU ARE A MATCH THEN YOU CAN TAKE HER
THREE YEARS LATER.
WHAT TYPE OF COMPANION ARE YOU LOOKING FOR
REDHEAD. AGGRESSIVE. THE TALLEST YOU HAVE. ALL OF CURVES WELL SPOKEN AND MOST OF ALL OVER EVERYTHING.
GOT IT ENANO. OUT TO THE GANGPLANK
DOES THIS ONE PLEASE YOU, ENANO?
YESSS!!!
NEXT!
5

DO YOU HAVE A WOMAN FOR ME?
GET OUT OF HERE. NOT FOR THE LIKES OF YOU.
HOW MANY ARE LEFT?
I FIGURE ABOUT 20 MORE.
MY FINGERS ARE SORE FROM COUNTING ALL THE CREDITS
BUSINESS IS BUSINESS. NEXT!
SIX HOURS LATER
YES. I WANT HER TO BE MY HEIGHT. DARK COMPLEXION. DARK EYES. LONG HAIR THAT SHOULD DO.
HERE SHE IS...YOUR PERFECT WOMAN!
ONE MOMENT. MAYBE A BLONDE. YES...WITH LONG LEGS. SMALLER HIPS.
?
OR PERHAPS A BRUNETTE WHO'S A LITTLE ON THE CHUNKY SIDE... A WOMAN OF ORIENTAL DESCENT
NO. THAT'S NOT IT. A BLONDE WITH A GREAT BODY...SPORTY. NATURAL...

I DON'T KNOW. WHAT DO YOU THINK?
DORIYA IS LOSING CONTROL.
THAT MAN IS TOO INDECISIVE. HE'S DRIVING ME MAD!
WORK ON THE HUMAN! I CAN'T SEEM TO READ HIS MIND
I'LL HAVE TO TRANSFORM INTO THE IDEAL WOMAN MYSELF!
AAAAAAAHHHHH
AAAAAHHHH
IT'S A SCAM. THEY DON'T HAVE REAL WOMEN.
IT'S A ROBOT THAT TRANSFORMS ITSELF INTO WHAT WE WANT
THEY'RE CON ARTISTS! THEY'VE ROBBED US OF OUR GAINS!
WE OUGHT TO LYNCH THESE GUYS!
WHAT'S GONE WRONG?
7

ALRIGHT I'M EMERGENCY LANDING ON THIS PLANET. WHERE GOING TO TAKE THE SHIP NEXT
FIRST LET ME FIND THE LIMIT TO MY NEW STRETCH
BURTON YOU'RE UNLEASHED
AND AS FOR YOU IDIOT JUST WAIT TILL WE GET OUT IN SPACE
YOU CAN COUNT ON THAT I'M GOING TO THROW YOU INTO A BLACK HOLE
LEAVE HER ALONE YOU'RE TOO DANGEROUS TO BREATHE HER
IF SHE FEELS THREATENED SHE COULD
FOR SOME REASON THE THIRD KEY DOESN'T GO IN
READY FOR TAKE-OFF
HELP! HELP ME!
I'M THINKING ABOUT MY PEACE AND QUIET


PEOPLE & COMMUNITY
LENINGRAD FACTORY EAST LINE
IRINA VALIENKO IS A VERY LUCKY GIRL
BLOOMORO
AND THEN?
THEN WHAT?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN "THEN WHAT"? THE WEDDING DATE HAS BEEN DECIDED!

NO NOT YET
IT SEEMS INCREDIBLE TO ME LIKE A DREAM WE HAVE BEEN HERE ALREADY SIX YEARS AND IN THE FIRST WE HEARD OF ANYONE GETTING THE "GASKA"
AND YOU MANUSHAK? YOU ARE THE OLDEST DO YOU REMEMBER ANY ONE IN US EVER GETTING THE PERMISSION TO GET MARRIED?
MANY YEARS AGO ONE GIRL RECEIVED IT SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO MARRY A CAPTAIN BUT SHORTLY BEFORE THE WEDDING HE TOOK SICK AND DIED
WHAT A SAD STORY
WAIT A MOMENT I HAVE SOMETHING FOR RINA
ALL DONE THIS CART'S FULL YOU CAN TAKE IT WITH YOU
THIS IS FROM MY SECTION ALL OF US WE TOOK A COLLECTION
RINA TAKE THIS
I KNOW IT'S NOT MUCH BUT IT WILL HELP SOMEDAY THE BEGINNING IS ALWAYS THE HARDEST YOU KNOW
ANYA I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU
2

ARE YOU NERVOUS?
WHAT? IN NO NO
WHAT TIME ARE YOU GOING TO SEE YOUR STEPMAN?
IN A LITTLE WHILE AT THE END OF MY SHIFT
WHAT IF HE HAS CHANGED HIS MIND?
PERHAPS WHO KNOWS? PERHAPS HE FELL IN LOVE WITH ANOTHER
POOR FOOL, DO YOU THINK THAT BY GIVING THAT SOLDIER THE EYE YOU WILL GET SOMETHING?
LET ME GO YOU'RE HURTING ME
HE WILL LOSE YOU AND WHEN HE GETS TIRED OF YOU HE WILL THROW YOU AWAY LIKE A DIRTY RAG
LEAVE ME ALONE OLD BITCH, DO YOU THINK THAT I WANT TO WITHER AWAY HERE LIKE YOU?
YOU'RE DONA AREN'T YOU? HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOU

EVERYTHING O K ?
YES. I THINK SO IT'S A NOTE FROM STEPA. HE WANTS TO SEE ME IN TEN MINUTES AT EXT H HE SAYS HE HAS SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT TO TELL ME
SOON ENOUGH WITH THAT GLOOMY FACE HIS SUPERIORS MUST HAVE GIVEN HIM THE DATE ON WHICH YOU CAN GET MARRIED IRINA I AM SO HAPPY FOR YOU
WAIT I HAVE SOMETHING HERE I'VE BEEN WANTING TO GIVE IT TO YOU NOW THE MOMENT HAS COME
WHERE I COME FROM, IT IS THE CUSTOM THAT THE BRIDE WEARS A GARLAND IN HER HAIR
THIS THIS WAS MINE I WAS SUPPOSED TO WEAR IT THE DAY OF MY WEDDING BUT MY VAN A DIED JUST A SHORT TIME BEFORE BEFORE WE COULD BE TOGETHER
MANUSHKA I'LL NEVER FORGET YOU!
AAAH. STOP IT AND HURRY UP OR YOU'LL BE LATE FOR YOUR MAN

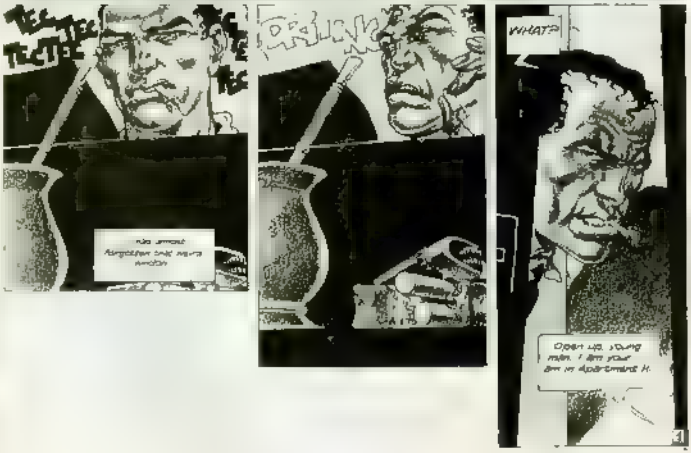
STEPA!!
IRINA
WHY THE MESSAGE? WHY DIDN'T YOU COME YOURSELF??
MY LOVE.
LISTEN TO ME IRINA, LOVE YOU! WE CAN GET MARRIED EVEN TODAY, BUT WE MUST LEAVE RIGHT AWAY
LEAVE RIGHT AWAY? WHAT ABOUT MY THINGS?
YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY I'VE THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING HAVE YOUR COAT AND THERE THERE IS YOUR SUITCASE
BUT WHY THIS WAY WITHOUT EVEN SAYING GOOD-BYE TO MY FRIENDS CAN'T
IRINA BEG YOU
LISTEN TO ME!! IN THE NAME OF GOD! THE "BABKA" WAS REFUSED THREE MONTHS AGO IF WE WANT TO GET MARRIED WE DON'T HAVE ANY CHOICE BUT TO FLEE
THEY ALL HAVE BEEN SO GOOD TO ME
IRINA!
LOOK STEPA, LOOK WHAT "MAMUSKA" GAVE ME

YOU WERE SO HAPPY. SO EXCITED WHEN GOT THE ANSWER. I DON'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH. BEG YOU. FORGIVE ME. MY LOVE
WE ONLY HAVE ONE CHANCE TODAY. HERE A FELLOW SOLDIER WHO WAS IN MY OLD UNIT. CERDAKOFF IS THE SENTINEL. CONVINCED HIM TO ALLOW US TO LEAVE.
HE DEMANDED A LOT OF MONEY HAD TO GIVE HIM ALL THAT WE SAVED
STEPA. KISS ME.
YES'
IT'S ALREADY DARK. ARE YOU READY?
KLANG

IT IS THE EXPRESSED DECISION OF THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE THAT REGARDING THIS INCIDENT THE UTMOST SECRECY BE MAINTAINED
VERY GOOD. THE COMMITTEE KNOWS HOW TO BE GRATEFUL TO THOSE WHO SERVE FAITHFULLY. GOOD JOB
WHO IS SOLDIER CERDANOFF?
IT IS ME, SIR.
THANK YOU, SIR.

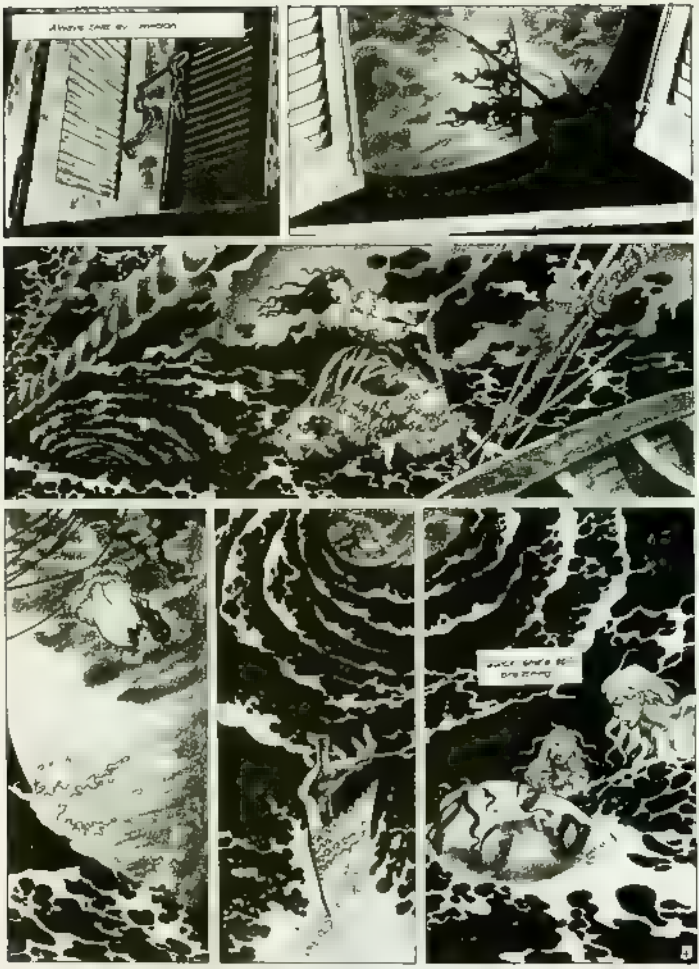
"MAMUSKA," ARE YOU SLEEPING?
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I'M SORRY SPOKE TO YOU HARSHLY TODAY"
THAT'S ALL RIGHT MY CHILD
"MAMUSKA "
WHAT IS IT NOW?
DO YOU THINK IRINA WILL BE HAPPY WITH HER STEPAN?
I THINK SO, YES.
AND YOU... DO YOU THINK THAT ONE DAY TOO WILL FIND SOMEONE WHO WILL LOVE ME AND WHO WILL TAKE ME AWAY FROM HERE?
Fine

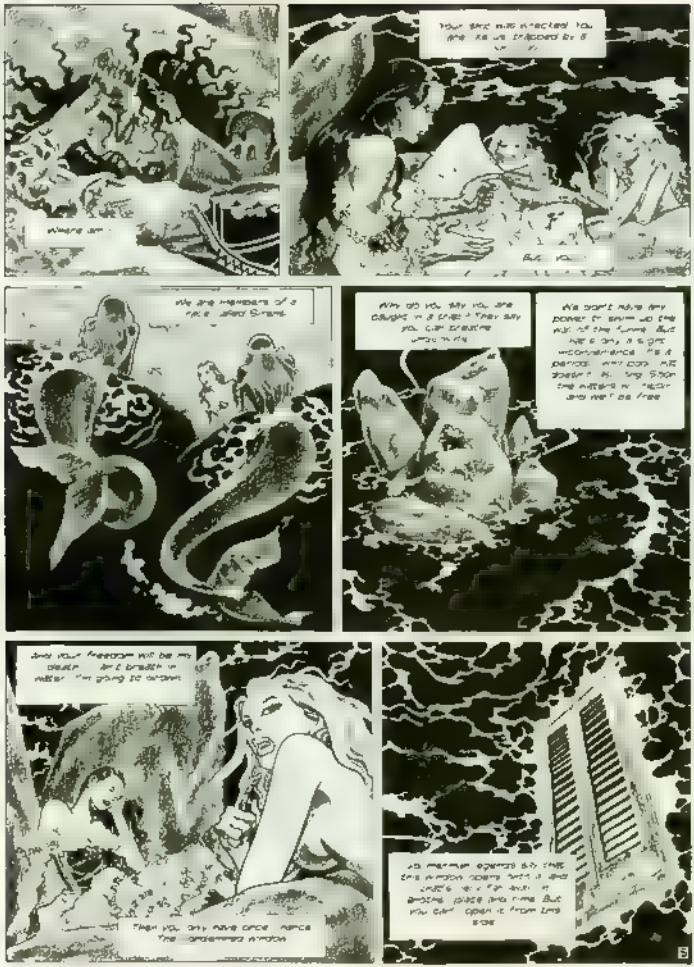
PARK CHARLES: THE CALL



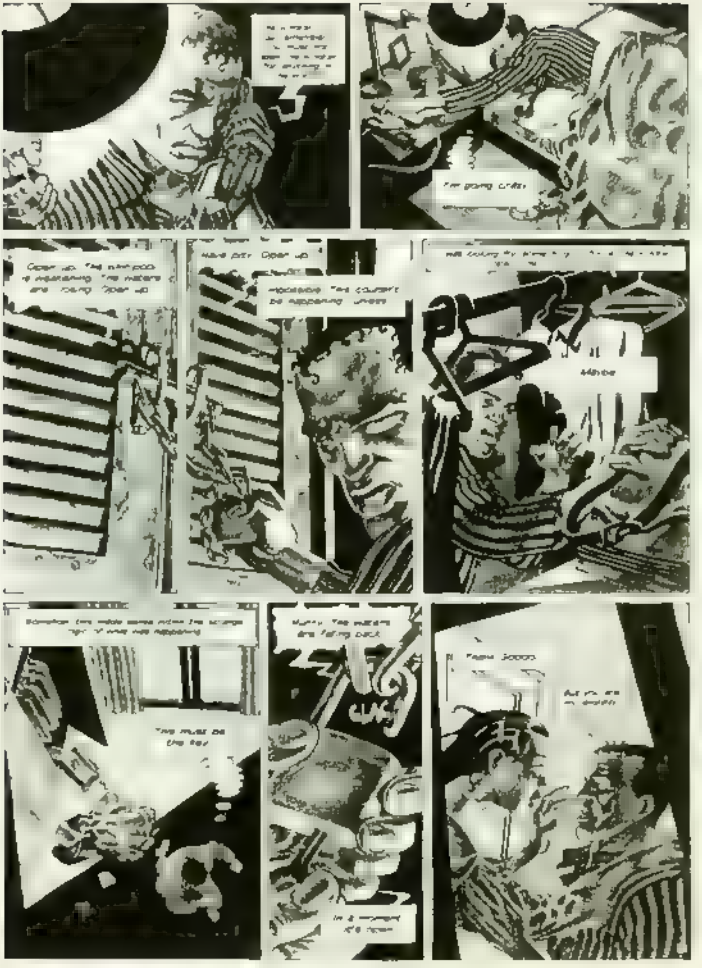
Would you be so kind as to hand me a nice cup of hemlock.
I'm sorry, Sir, we might have a gram of hemlock. Already reduced the expected loss what it is.
I don't know what it is, living beyond mold. They have no sense.
Don't believe you. Everyone has a little hemlock in their kitchen. You just don't remember that it is in the tea.
But...
Here we are. And no, sir, you didn't have any.
Ehhh! It's not mine. I'm sure the old tenant left it here! I just moved in.
Please let me pick it for the house.
So that you let me take a rest for us.
An important witness that the shelters for your neighbors are firmly shut.

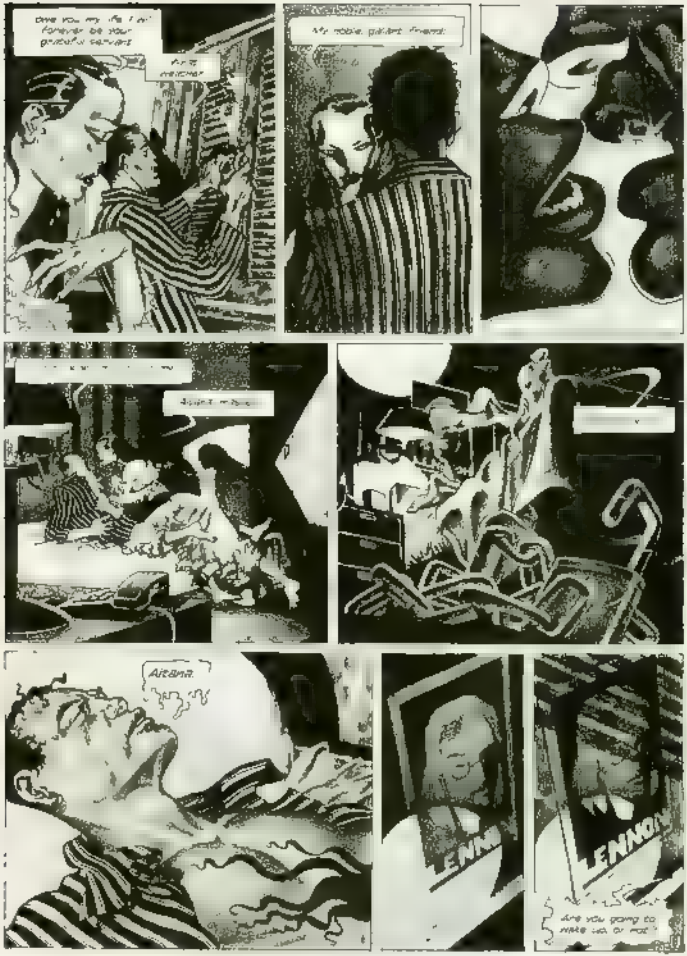
You should never open those windows.
What a shame. That was why I brought it here!
The old woman disappeared without leaving a trace as for Apartment H, it suddenly dawned on me. As quickly as I had forgotten in that evening the apartments were numbered not lettered. Forgot about the incident and went back to work. I knew I'd never get back that cup of tea.
After midnight, realized that I couldn't finish my screenplay and got ready for bed.
But that little old lady has she...?
And suddenly she went to sleep instantly without even having the time to glance at the window one last time. And a dream became my screenplay and the random media




Where am I?
Your ship was wrecked. You are now a prisoner of the Xenomorphs.
But, how...
We are members of a race called Drones.
We don't have any power or skills so the Xenomorphs let us live. But we're only a slight inconvenience. It's a perfect, inert body. We shelter it. We keep it safe. The eggs will hatch in it. Then we'll be free.
Why do you say you are caught in a trap? They say you can breathe here in my.
Soon your freedom will be my breath. We'll breathe in water. I'm going to drown.
Then you only have once more the Xenomorphs mission.
An alternate species has a short lifespan, place and time. But you can't open it from this side.

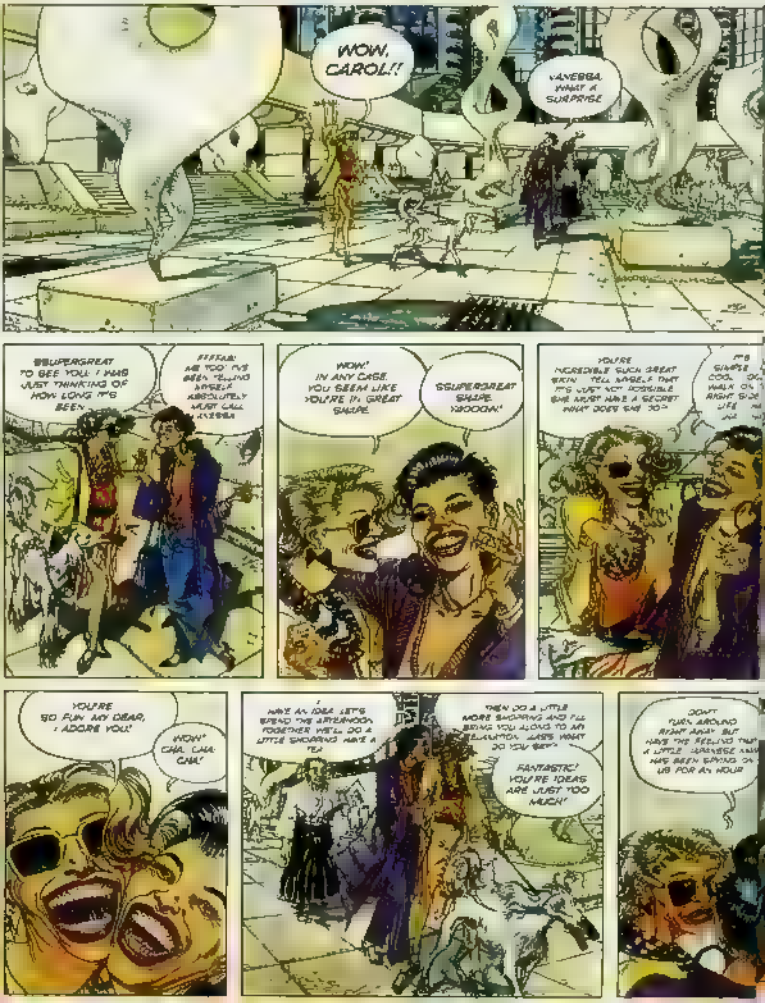
IF YOU CAN HEAR YOURSELF
THINK, YOU'RE STANDING ON THE
OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR.
TAP!
TAP!
"OPEN ME. OPEN ME WHOEVER YOU ARE.
HAVE ONLY MERCY ON ME.
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
LET ME
THE HUNGER.
MUST OPEN YOU.
B-B-B-B-RING
B-B-B-B-B-B-RING
THE HUNGER
A DREAM-PACKING
MORE THAN A
BIG GUN

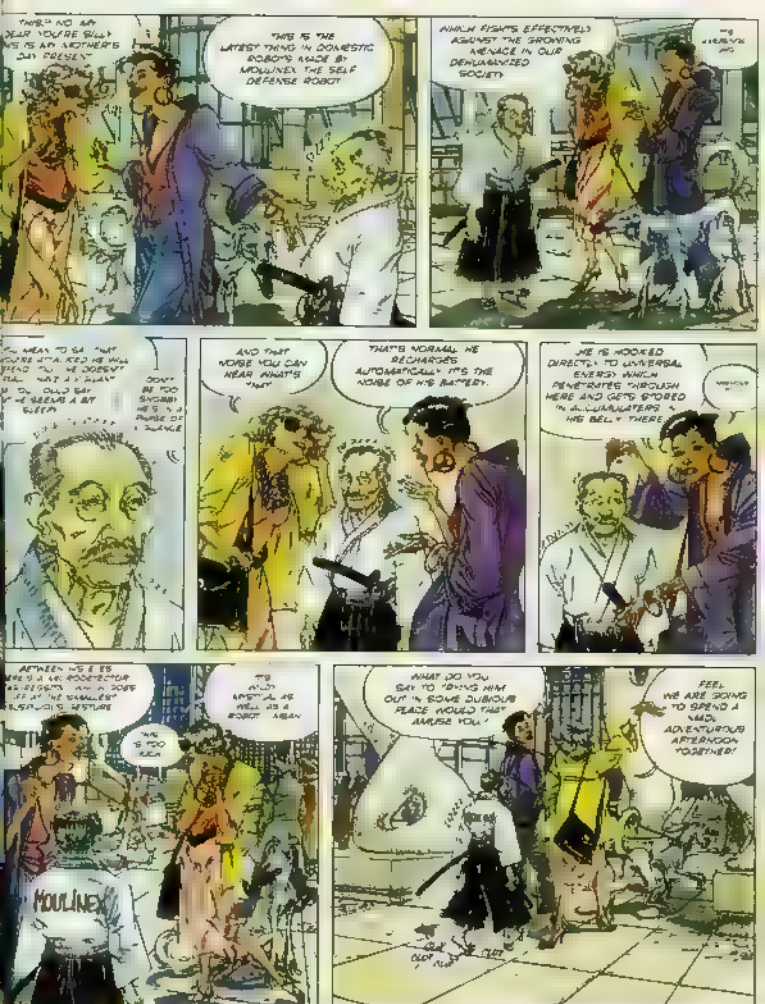

I'm going crazy.
Wake up! Open up.
Impossible. This couldn't be happening. Unless
Wake up! This must be a nightmare. This means she's losing her
Wake
Somehow this whole scene mirrors the strange
This must be the key
Hurry! This means she's losing her
CLICK
In a moment it's over.
Thank goodness.
But it's an illusion.

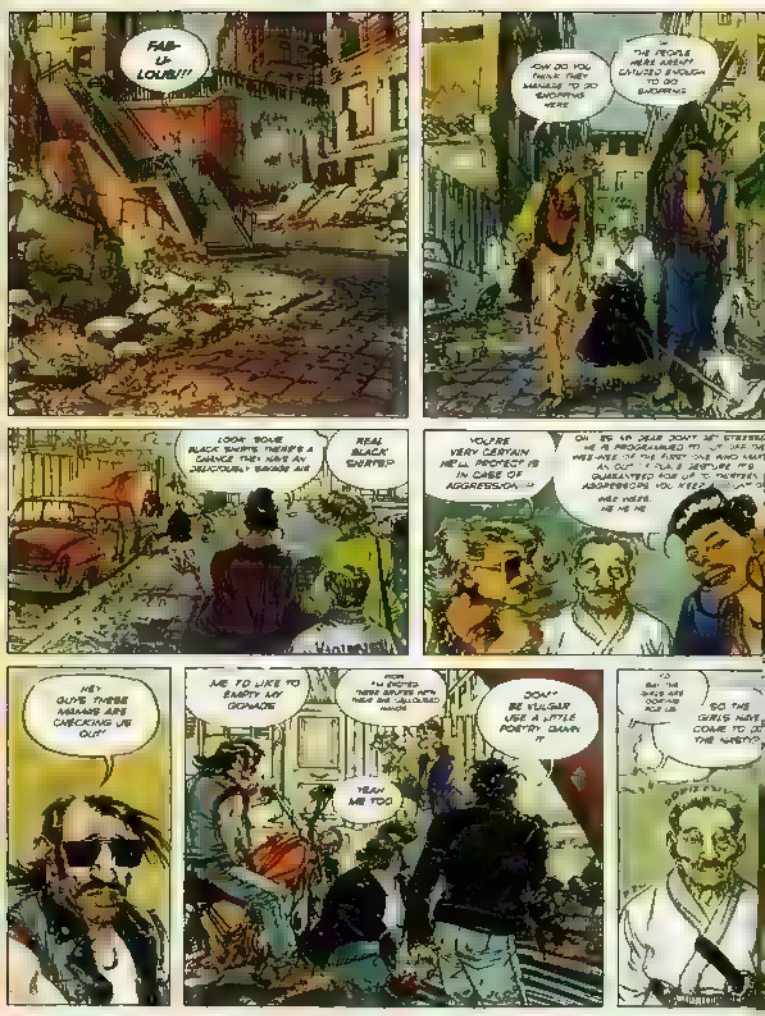

Give you my life I will forever be your grateful servant
At my command
My noble, gallant friend.
Arrgh!
LENIN
LENIN
Are you going to make us or not?

But
I am disappointed! I thought that you were adult enough to handle the situation! But you are not a gentleman
B-BLING
You see,[3] have given a deposition to the bailiff with my secretary as witness, that the minion has no longer locked by chain. As a consequence, the special clause in your contract has not been lived up to and the contract is void! I demand that you leave the building immediately.
And then I heard for the first and only time the amusement noise of my landlady.
It's for you, Miss Ariana Bolivia Garcia Cruz de la Sierra.
VNON
And now do you understand, dear readers, from where my obsessive curiosity comes![4] In Eye-of-the-Needle Park, strange things happen, phenomenon which exist beyond our perception...
In this mysterious part of the city I rent in one day a beautiful woman and my apartment (not a studio) that acts like Eye-of-the-Needle Park reveals me its secrets! As for my screenplay of shipwrecks and sirens, I burned it that very night

THE YELLOW BATTERY

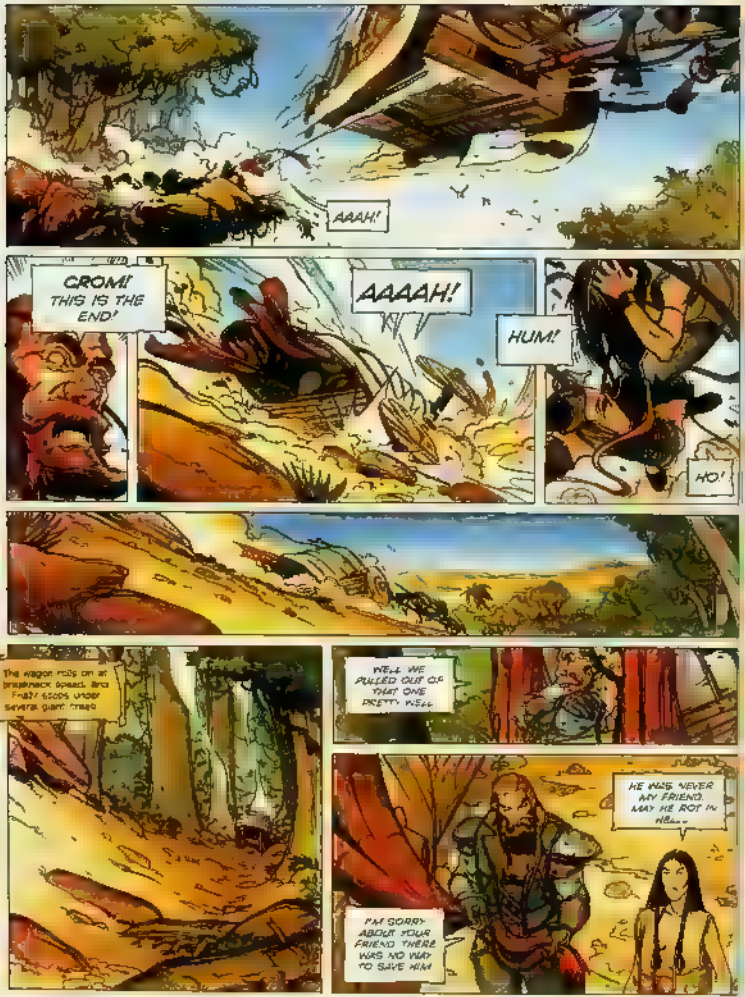

WOW, CAROL!!
HAVEBBA, WHAT A SURPRISE
SSUPERGREAT TO SEE YOU! I WAS JUST THINKING OF HOW LONG IT'S BEEN...
EEEEAH! ME TOO! IT'S BEEN SEEING ANGELA ABSOLUTELY MUST CALL LOOBBA
WOW! IN ANY CASE, YOU SEEM LIKE YOU'RE IN GREAT SHAPE.
SSUPERGREAT SHAPE, WOOOAH!
YOU'RE INCREDIBLE SUCH GREAT SKIN. TELL ANGELA THAT IT'S VERY NOT POSSIBLE SHE MUST HAVE A SECRET WHAT DOES SHE DO?
IT'S SIMPLE COOL OIL WALK ON RIGHT SIDE LIFE
YOU'RE SO FUN, MY DEAR, I ADORE YOU!
WOW! CHA, CHA, CHA!
HAVE AN IDEA. LET'S SPEND THE AFTERNOON TOGETHER WE'LL DO A LITTLE SHOPPING HAVE A TEA
THEN DO A LITTLE MORE SHOPPING AND I'LL BRING YOU ALONG TO AN ELEGANTOL. WHAT WOULD YOU SEE?
FANTASTIC! YOU'RE IDEAS ARE JUST TOO MUCH!
DON'T TURN AROUND RIGHT AWAY BUT HAVE THE FEELING THAT A LITTLE WHILE WE HAVE BEEN SPYING ON US FOR AN HOUR


THIS IS THE LATEST THING IN DOMESTIC ROBOTS MADE BY MOULINEX. THE SELF DEFENSE ROBOT.
WHICH FIGHTS EFFECTIVELY AGAINST THE GROWING MENACE IN OUR DEHUMANIZED SOCIETY.
AND THAT NOISE YOU CAN HEAR WHAT'S THAT?
THAT'S NORMAL. HE RECHARGES AUTOMATICALLY. IT'S THE NOISE OF HIS BATTERY.
HE IS HOOKED DIRECTLY TO UNIVERSAL ENERGY WHICH PENETRATES THROUGH HERE AND GETS STORED IN ACCUMULATORS A HIS BELLY THERE.
MOULINEX
WHAT DO YOU SAY TO GOING HIM OUT IN SOME DUBIOUS PLACE WOULD THAT AMUSE YOU?
FEEL WE ARE GOING TO SPEND A MAD, ADVENTUROUS AFTERNOON TOGETHER!


FAB-UL LOUIS!!!
HOW DO YOU THINK THEY MANAGE TO DO EVERYTHING HERE
THE PEOPLE HERE AREN'T CIVILIZED ENOUGH TO DO EVERYTHING
LOOK, SOME BLACK SHIRTS. THERE'S A CHANCE THEY HAVE AN DELICIOUSLY SWARM AIR
REAL BLACK SHIRTS!!
YOU'RE VERY CERTAIN HE'LL PROTECT US IN CASE OF AGGRESSION
HEY, QUITE THESE ARMANS ARE CHECKING US OUT!
ME TO LIKE TO EMPTY MY GONADS
YEAH ME TOO
JOAN!! BE VULGAR USE A LITTLE POETRY CLEAN IT
SO THE GIRLS HAVE COME TO

MR FERNAND, A TELEPHONE CALL FOR YOU!
HELLO, MR. MOULINEX P.D.
NO, MA'AM, IT'S MR. VILOQUET IN CHARGE OF THE SELF DEFENSE ROBOT LINE AT YOUR SERVICE
THIS IS ABOUT A COMPLAINT. HAVE TO TELL YOU, SIR: I AM NOT HAPPY AND NOT HAPPY AT ALL.
MY FRIEND VANESSA AND I WERE VIOLATED AND MOLESTED ALL AFTERNOON AND YOUR APPLIANCE DID NOT INTERVENE IN ANY WAY.
MUST ALSO SAY THAT THESE INDIVIDUALS HAD NO POETIC SENSIBILITY OR SAVOIR FAIRE AS THEY MADE US SUBMIT OUR BODIES TO THEIR BIG CALLOUSED HANDS, IF YOU WILL PERMIT THE EXPRESSION...
ALSO THEY MESSED UP OUR HAIR...
I UNDERSTAND YOUR COMPLAINT MADAM. BUT THESE THINGS HAPPEN FREQUENTLY WITH NEW MODELS.
NO I AM NOT HAPPY AT ALL. AND I WOULD LIKE A FULL REFUND.
AND YOU KNOW THAT THE UNIVERSAL ENERGY AGGRESSIVITY DETECTORS, ALL THESE SORTS OF THINGS ARENT PERFECTED. WHAT I MEAN, TO SAY IS...
AM HAPPY TO HEAR YOU SAY THAT.

BE CALM! THERE'S NO NEED FOR ALARM! THIS BOMB WON'T GO OFF FOR SOON AS WE LEAVE HERE!
OH, SEE, BUT WE'VE ONLY A SMALL AMOUNT READY BE MORE I ALSO EQUAL BE IN BETWEEN THE WAR OF PANIC AND THE HAVING A FATHER THERE'S ONLY A SMALL ADJUSTMENT TO BE MADE BUT CAN'T DO IT UNTIL TOMORROW MORNING
SINCE THEN WE HAVE HAD TO TAKE REFUGE IN THE BROOMS CAVE
AND THE TIDE ARE BOUND TO COME HOME FROM SCHOOL AND AS HERE WE WERE WE DIDN'T HAVE TO
IS SEE WHAT WE DO ARE WE YOUR ADDRESS
THERE WE'LL GET IT
LOOK MUSTAPHA JUST HAD ANOTHER RETURN YOU HAVE TO WORK MORE CONSCIENTIOUS
IS NOT AN EXCUSE THE PAPPY HERE NOT OF VOODOO QUALITY
I'VE SEND YOU BACK TO THE WALROOM IF YOU ARE
HAPPILY WON'T BE IN THE TOWN IS THE WEEKS ONCE HAVE SET THE WHOLE PLANET ON FIRE


AAAH!
CROM! THIS IS THE END!
AAAAH!
HUM!
HO!
The wagon rolls on at breakneck speed. Brak finally stops under several giant trees.
WELL WE PULLED OUT OF THAT ONE PRETTY WELL
HE WAS NEVER MY FRIEND. MAY HE ROT IN HELL.
I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR FRIEND. THERE WAS NO WAY TO SAVE HIM

COME ON, MOSQUITO DON'T HIDE YOUR FEELINGS
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S GET GOING.
MY AXLE HAS TO BE REPAIRED.
MOUDVERIA! DON'T EVER CALL ME MOSQUITO AGAIN..
SSH..
I GET THE VIRGINS..
THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM!
Hiii!
MY CHARM IS SO GREAT..THEY FAINTED THE MINUTE THEY SAW ME!
LIBEJ YOU AND EBOLAS, GET YOUR HORSES
THAT'S NOT HER EITHER.
OUR PREY GOT AWAY..BUT HER INSOLENT LUCK WON'T LAST MUCH LONGER
WE'LL SPEND THE NIGHT HERE.

As soon as the wagon was repaired, they headed towards the closest source of water
BUT TEYRAK JEARA HAS YOUR MASTER'S NAME
SINCE I'M TAKING OVER HIS MISSION AND HIS POSITION, I'LL TAKE HIS NAME AS WELL.
"THAT'S THE WAY WE DO IT..
"OKAY FINE..BUT MOSQUEER "TEYRAK JE" THIS YOUR IDYLLIC CAMPSITE?
"O BUT WE'LL BE THERE BY TOMORROW
QUARTERMASTER QUADRANT IS STILL UNCONSCIOUS. MAYBE YOU HIT HIM TOO HARD.
MOUDJERIA, WHO WERE THOSE PEOPLE WHO ATTACKED US?
YOU MEAN THE WITCHES OF "TOHU"?
"THEIR NAME ALONE IS ENOUGH TO TERRIFY AN ENTIRE ARMY..

In the beginning there were eight brothers, eight valiant sailors who sailed the seven seas
They were famous among fishermen in every port all over the world.
For there were others were expert harpooners who hunted their prey with unparalleled cruelty and efficiency
Nothing that swam in any ocean could ever escape them
But as one whaling season succeeded another, they began to long for more excitement
And as their wealth and fame increased, so did their boredom.

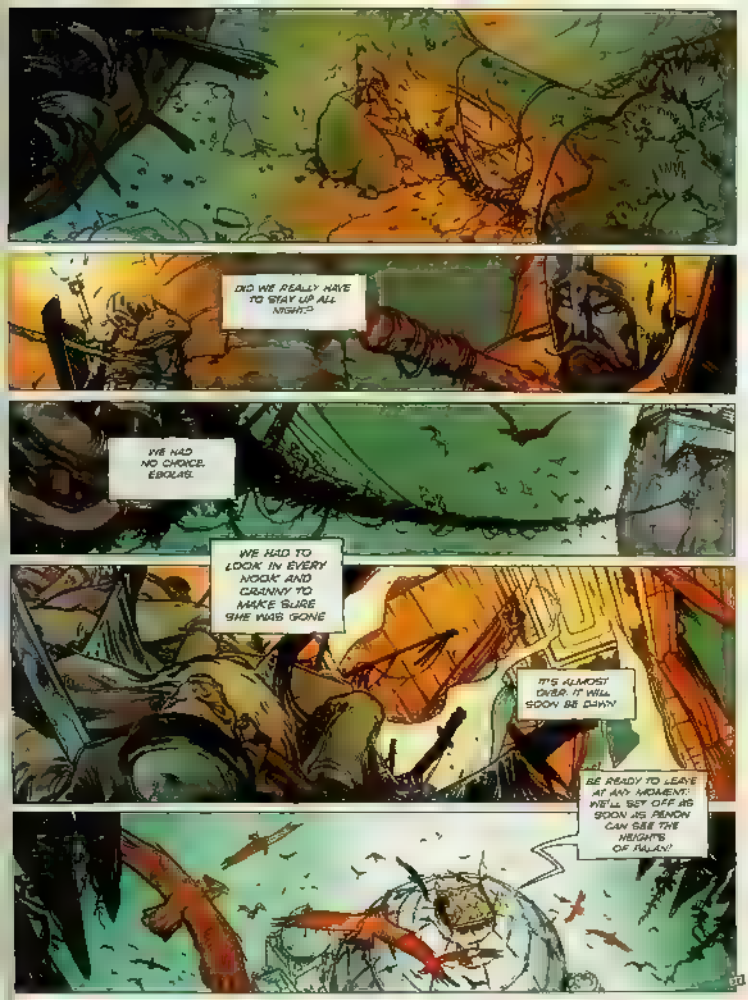
Unable to rest on a vessel that would be their death, the two set off in search of a mythical whale
A beast so huge that humanity could not conceive of it. And then no one would ever dream of confronting in battle. Ticket, King of the Seas
After long years of constant search, the brothers finally found him. It was here that he lurked their biggest prey.
And although, at times, Ticket was on the verge of winning, the brothers were true sailors, and not easily discouraged by failure.
So they replaced their harpoons, made new nets, reinforced the hulls of their boats, and bravely set sail to conquer the king of the Seas.

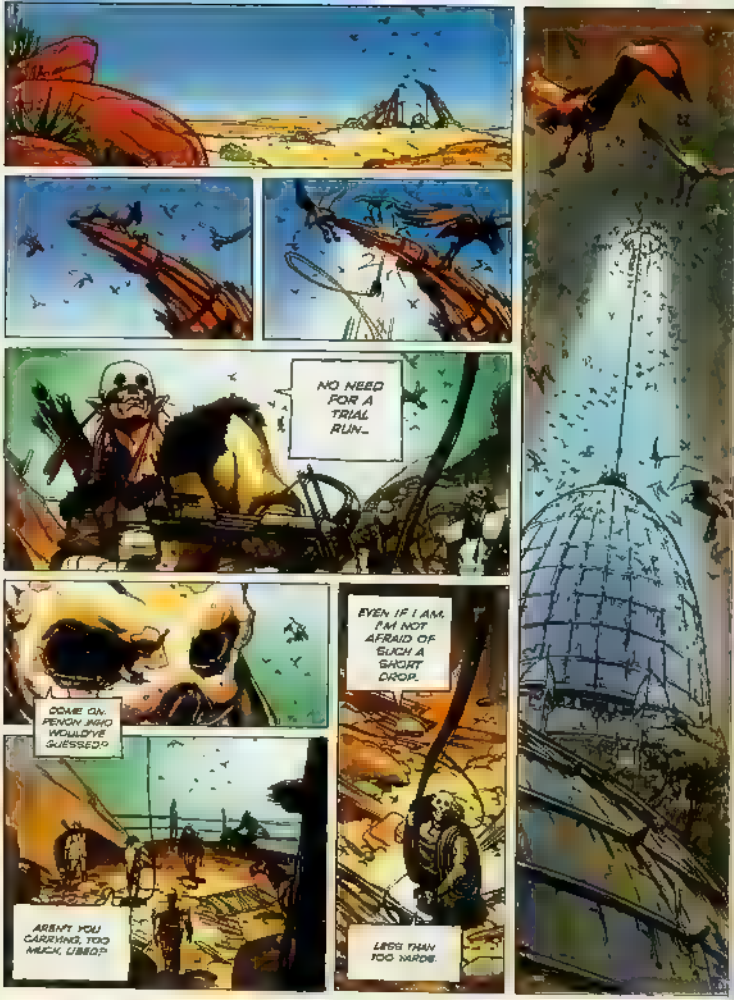
And Tickit was conquered.
The King of the Seas was run aground on a sand bank at the place where the oceans met, in the most turbulent and chaotic of straits.

No one can say whether Tichiz let himself be run aground, for it was then that he proffered a pact
The brothers promised never to hunt another living animal. Tichiz would grant them eternal life
But if they betrayed the oath, they would be killed instantly
The brothers accepted the pact. And Tichiz's wide open jaws, they found a magnificent chunk of ambergris
As the king agonized, all the creatures of the world grafted themselves onto his heaving body. In one night, the late Tichiz came to be
Legend has it that to this day, he sees fit and recede to the slow rhythm of Tichiz's death-throe

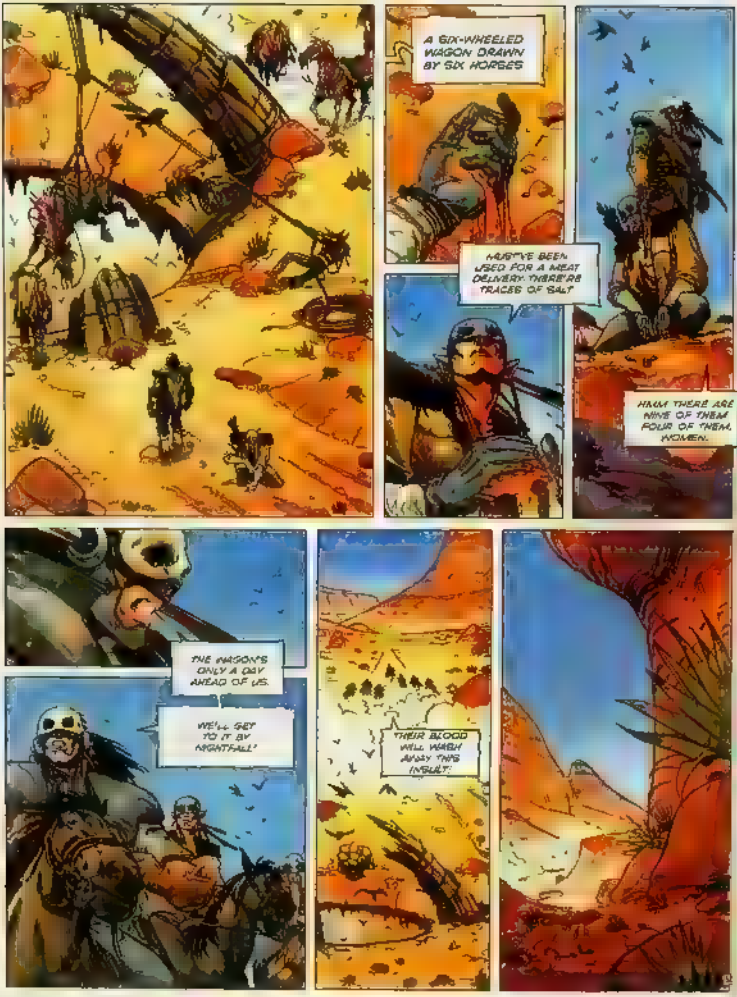
And that's how the legend of the witches of Tichit was born. Iturbe, Erati, Drance, Ubadi, Ebanni, Tapati, Epotas, and Perioni, the youngest, all settled on the island.
Some foolhardy captains tried to get past without paying, but their fleets were immediately struck by lightning and no one has ever survived their attack to defy the witches of Tichit.
It is impossible to sail from the western to eastern seas without sailing past Tichit. And you, at least once in their lives, most sailors have had to pay the Lords of Tichit an exorbitant toll.

WHAT A FASCINATING TALE! BUT WHY DID THEY ATTACK AMOMAR?
REALLY DON'T KNOW! THEY NEVER LEAVE THEIR ISLAND!
THEY MUST HAVE HAD A GOOD REASON.
OOOH! YOUR STORY HAS GIVEN ME THE SHIVERS.
OH, MOMO! THANKS TO YOU, WE'RE STILL ALIVE...YOU'RE MARVELOUS!
COME ON...IT'S ALL OVER NOW! THEY'VE RAN AWAY NOW YOU CAN FORGET ABOUT THEM.
HEY! SOMEONE HAS FORGOTTEN ABOUT ALREADY!
WHAT? OLIDAMA HAS ESCAPED!?
THAT'S ALL I'M THANKS FOR GET UNGRATEFUL WRETCH!
GROW LADIES! NOW YOU'RE REALLY FREE.
CAN'T GET OVER IT! WE'VE SURVIVED THE WITCHES OF YICHTY FEW CAN SHARE OUR BOAST
WOULDN'T I'M GOING TO SLEEP! CAN YOU STAND WATCH!?


DID WE REALLY HAVE TO STAY UP ALL NIGHT?
WE HAD NO CHOICE, EBOLAS.
WE HAD TO LOOK IN EVERY NOOK AND CRANNY TO MAKE SURE SHE WAS GONE
IT'S ALMOST OVER. IT WILL SOON BE DAWN
BE READY TO LEAVE AT ANY MOMENT! WE'LL SET OFF AS SOON AS PENON CAN SEE THE HEIGHTS OF FALAN!


NO NEED FOR A TRIAL RUN...
COME ON, PENGIN WHO WOULDYE GUESSED?
EVEN IF I AM, I'M NOT AFRAID OF SUCH A SHORT DROP.
AREN'T YOU CARRYING TOO MUCH, LIBED?
LESS THAN TOO HARDE.

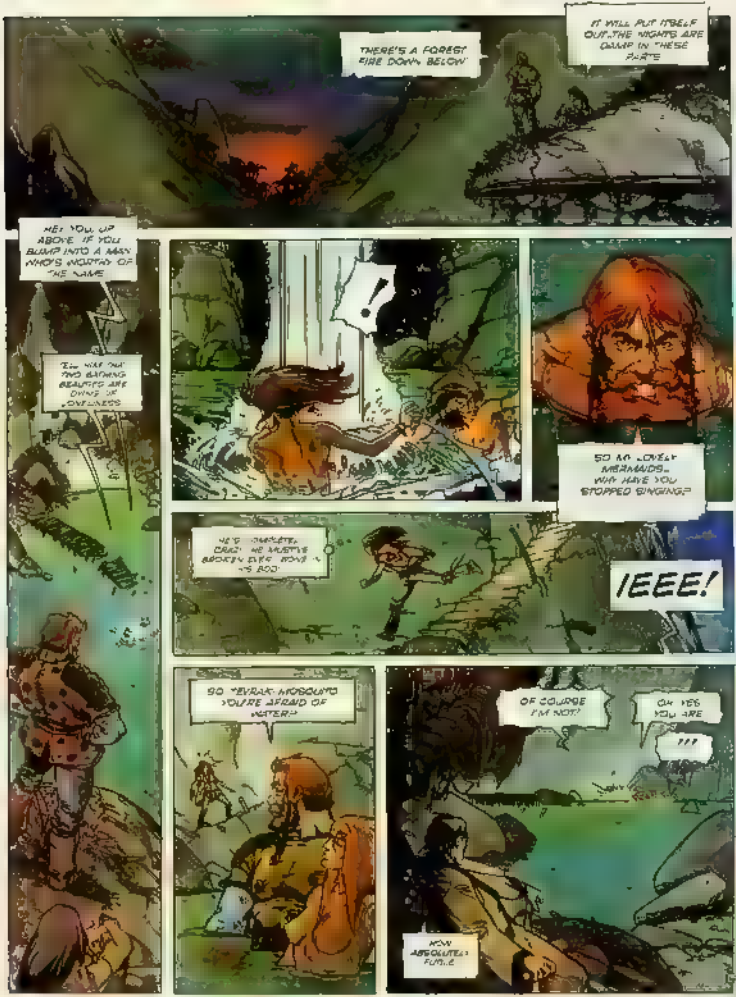
DAMNED SCAVENGERS! GET OUT OF HERE!
COME HERE!
DUMB CHICKEN! YOUR IGNORANCE AND ARROGANCE KNOW NO BOUNDS.
I'M INFINITELY MORE EVIL THAN YOU ARE.
LIBED IS MAD! HE'S GOING TO GET US ALL KILLED!
HA, HA! HA! GO SIT ON AN EGG!


A SIX-WHEELED WAGON DRAWN BY SIX HORSES
MUST'VE BEEN USED FOR A MEAT DELIVERY. THERE'RE TRACES OF SALT
HMM. THERE ARE NINE OF THEM. FOUR OF THEM, WOMEN.
THE WAGON'S ONLY A DAY AHEAD OF US.
WE'LL GET TO IT BY NIGHTFALL!
THEIR BLOOD WILL WASH AWAY THIS INSULT.

WHAT A WEIRD PLACE!
YOU CAN TRUST ME, MOUDJERIA, IT'S A PERFECT CAMPSITE
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANY PREDATORS HERE...
IT SEEMS A PEACEFUL WORLD THAT'S BEEN FORGOTTEN BY THE REST OF THE WORLD
LOOK AT HOW PURE THE WATER IS!
HMPH...MY LAST BATH DIDN'T END VERY WELL!
TO ME, IT LOOKS LIKE A PERFECT DESCENT
AND A MARVELOUS MOUSE-TRAP
I AGREE WITH MOUDJ...COME ON GUYS, PLEASE, THE SOONER WE GET SETTLED...
C'MON GUYS! THERE'S NO MORE DANGER...ENJOY YOUR REVERBOUND FREEDOM!
THE SOONER WE'LL BE ABLE TO TAKE A DIP!

GOOD IDEA, AAR TARVAK WILL UNLOAD THE REST"
NUH! I'M GOING TO FEED THE HORSES
OOOPS IT'S SLIPPED
I LOOKS PRETTY DEEP. OUKE EMBA LET'S GO AROUND THE LAKE
I'M SURE TERVAK THE GIANT WILL HONOR ME WITH A GUIDED TOUR ARE YOU COMING?
STOP!
THE WHOLE AREA IS INFESTED WITH SCAVENGERS.
THEY'RE ALREADY ON OUR BACKS! WE'RE DOWNWIND FROM THEM.
WHAT CAN WE DO? THEY'RE IN LARGE PACKS WE'LL HAVE TO GO AROUND THEM

LIGHT OUR TORCHES AND GET THE OIL READY.
WE'LL CHASE THEM AWAY!!
SURE. WE'RE NOT ALLOWED TO FIGHT THEM.


THERE'S A FOREST FIRE DOWN BELOW
IT WILL PUT ITSELF OUT. THE NIGHTS ARE CHILLY IN THESE PARTS
HEY, YOU UP ABOVE. IF YOU BUMP INTO A MAN WHO'S WORTHY OF THE NAME
I'M NOT SAY TWO BLAZING BEAUTIES ARE DYING OF LONELINESS
!
SO NO LOVELY MERMAIDS... WHY HAVE YOU STOPPED SINGING?
HE'S INSANE, CRAZY. HE MUST'VE BROKEN EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY
!EEE!
SO, EVRAK MOSQUITO YOU'RE AFRAID OF WATER?
OF COURSE I'M NOT!
OH YES YOU ARE
!!!
HOW ABSOLUTELY FUNNY.

WHAT A TEAM! A CHILDISH BRUTE, A BOY, AND A COUPLE OF GIRLS...
?
WE CAN ALWAYS ESCAPE THROUGH HERE!
YOU WORRY TOO MUCH. WE'VE GOT A GOOD HEAD START.
YEAH, BUT WHEN IT COMES TO THEM, I EXPECT THE WORST.
IT WILL TAKE A WEEK TO REACH THE HEIGHTS, AND THERE THE MEANS WILL GET THEM!
WHAT!
OHMY...! HE WAS SPYING ON US! I HOPE HE DIDN'T OVERHEAR ANYTHING...
FOR HIS SAKE, I HOPE HE'S BLIND, DEAF AND DUMB...BECAUSE IF HE HEAR'T, HE'LL END UP THAT WAY!

SO TELL ME, MOUDJERIA, DID YOU OFTEN COME TO THE AMOJAR?
OH, NO! IT WAS THE FIRST TIME, AND, I FEAR, THE LAST..
IT'S NOT A PLACE FOR MERCENARIES LIKE ME..
I'M AN ETERNAL BUM, WANDERING FROM ONE FARM TO ANOTHER AND FROM CITY TO CITY.
I SELL MY SERVICES TO WHOMEVER PAYS THE MOST, AND NO QUESTIONS ASKED!
I'VE NEVER KNOWN LOVE..
OR FRIENDSHIP..
I'VE NEVER HAD A HOME..
I SLEEP WHEREVER I HAPPEN TO BE WHEN NIGHT FALLS..

LUANA! WHAT A WONDERFUL NIGHT! THE DAY IS OFF TO A GOOD START!
WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
IT CAN'T BE FROM LAST NIGHT'S FIRE...?
IT'S LIKE A FURNACE...THE WHOLE FOREST IS ON FIRE!
!
IT'S THEM!

DESSINS
Mathieu Lauffray
SCENARIO
Frédéric Contremarch
THE END